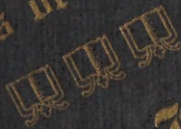


Class of 1911.



New Bedford High School

Class of 1911,



New Bedford High School

"Facta Nom Verba."

(Black and Gold.)

Class Officers.

MALCOLM W. MORSE,
President.

MARJORIE WILLIS,
Vice President.

PAULINE C. CLARKE,
Secretary and Treasurer.

Senior Honors.

ETHEL McHARDY	<i>Valedictorian</i>
WILLIAM RUSSELL FREITAS	<i>Salutatorian</i>
CHRISTIANNA SMITH	<i>Historian</i>
JEAN ERSKINE MASSON	<i>Prophet</i>
PAULINE CATHERINE CLARKE	<i>Odist</i>
FLORENCE BARTON TABER	<i>Writer of Class Hymn</i>
PHILIP BARNET	
HENRY G. GILLAND	
BESSIE LEE	} . . <i>Class Essayists</i>
JENNETTE L. SARGENT	
PHILIP BARNET	<i>First Bourne Prize</i>
HENRY G. GILLAND	<i>Second Bourne Prize</i>
BESSIE LEE	<i>Third Bourne Prize</i>



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Class History, 1911



OUR score and seven years ago (minus eighty-three), we, the class of 1911, thronged the lower corridor of the New Bedford High School long before eight o'clock. The boys wore short trousers and the girls, short dresses and their hair in braids. Do you remember looking and stretching your necks in order to see that blackboard and find out to what room you were assigned? Then do you remember being forever and ever called Freshie? Freshie, how you hated that name! Wouldn't the upper classmen ever remember that they were freshies once? Our first introduction into society was at the reception given to us by the seniors, when they condescended to stoop from their exalted position and make the Sub-Juniors happy. How quickly that first year passed with its trials and tribulations, as all things end, as end they must, we left our freshman year behind us.

The next September those who were persevering enough to outlive the summer heat, returned to High School to become Juniors. Sweet was our revenge! Now we could look upon the entering class and say Freshie! Short dresses were disappearing as were the short trousers. During this year we were often entertained by the singing of the German class and such singing!

IN MEMORIAM.

Maud Grinnell.

"Ere sun could blight or sorrow fade,
Death came with frinedly care.
The opening bud to heaven conveyed
And bade it blossom there."

Our Junior year ended too soon, and we became full-fledged Sub-Seniors with our headquarters in the hall. What a good time we had that year, and wasn't it strange that our books seemed capable of walking into some other desk?

It was in this year that our names were changed and we, promoted backwards, were Juniors again. At this time, also, Warren Tobey, who had been our president, left us. We then elected Malcolm Morse, who, together with Marjorie Willis, vice-president, and Pauline Clarke, treasurer, acted as the officers of the class for the remaining two years. Some of the members won renown at this time, one in a military drill and two in debate. This year it was our duty to decorate the theatre for the graduating Senior class. How we hunted for black-eyed Susans! But that didn't matter as long as our work was repaid by the results obtained.

IN MEMORIAM.

William Ervin Sargent.

"And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me,
"Write, 'Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth.'
"Yea!' saith the Spirit, 'that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them.'"

Susan E. Tanner.

"She is not dead, the child of our affection,
But gone unto that school
Where she no longer needs our protection,
And Christ himself doth rule."

At last, we were at the goal of our ambition and we were Seniors. How much the name implied. This year we have welcomed two entering classes into High School life, one in the fall and one in the spring. During the April vacation we took the most delightful and long to be remembered trip to Washington under the excellent leadership of Mr. Williams. Then it came time for us to choose our class motto. As we speak the English language, we thought an English motto was the most fitting, and so "Deeds not Words" shall be our slogan throughout life. Live up to it! On May 18, the Senior class play, "Any Little Girl," was given. What success it was, and to what a fine purpose have the proceeds been given! Then came the announcements of the winners of the honor parts and Bourne Prize essays. On the Sunday before graduation Mr. Ramsdell preached our baccalaureate sermon, which left us with the feeling that life was serious and to be lived worthy of our Alma Mater.

Class Review, 1911

FLORENCE MARY ADDY.

"Her hair was roll'd in many a curious fret."

Florence first opened her eyes on Nov. 29th, 1892, and since then she has been using them to good advantage. After Parker Street Grammar School had done all it could for her, she found her way into the N. B. H. S. Florence is another American girl who hopes to have a title added to her name for she expects to become the Duchess of Fayal some day.

LESLEY BASSET ALLEN.

"The ladies call him sweet."

"Let" made his first appearance on the stage of life on Dec. 8, 1892. He is another production of Parker Street Grammar and came into High School with the rest of us. He is a member of the Phi Delta and has been a prominent cadet, holding the office of adjutant. He also took the part of MacIntyre, the football hero, in the class play. "Let" is always on time. He is so conscientious about it that he can often be seen carrying around one of Kelly's big clocks.

EDWIN HOPE ANDREWS.

"Blow, blow, blow."

"Ed" liked his first glimpse of this world so well on May 4th, 1892, that he decided to stay. He graduated from the R. C. Ingraham and drifted with the rest of the freshies into High School. Military life and costumes appealed to him, so he joined the cadets and has been their Chief Musician during his last year. "Ed" made a big hit as Carter, the good old sport, and in truth "witched sweet ladies with his words and looks." What particular one or ones I wonder.

PHILIP BARNET.

"I am Sir Oracle, and when I ope my lips, let no dog bark!"

Philip first announced his presence in this world on Dec. 2, 1892, and has been announcing it ever since. He is the winner of the first Bourne Prize. Philip is a member of the debating society and participated in the debate against Fall River in his junior year. He is also an editor of the Alpha, "IT" (?), and he took his part as Spike in the class play very creditably.

FANNIE BARNEY.

"Is she not passing fair!"

Fannie was born July 16, 1892. Her earlier education was cared for by Parker Street Grammar School. I wonder if Fannie expects to visit Washington again, but this time to enter its social life with her Representative.

LAURA DAVIS BARROWS.

"Why should not we women act alone?
Or whence are men so necessary grown."

Laura first raised her lusty cries on July 31, 1892. After her graduation from Parker Street, she entered High and is a member of the Tau Sigma Phi. Well, Laura, all school teachers say that nurses are much luckier than they, so I hope you have the same luck.

CLEONE EVERETT BATES.

"'Tis the wink of an eye."

Cleone came to see Mother Earth on Nov. 24, 1891. When she had graduated from Middle Street, she entered High, although not entering with our class. Oh, You Lillybell. Some class to your cake walk, isn't there? Are all of your college friends home yet, Cleone?

ABRAHAM O. H. BRANZ.

"Friends, Romans, Countrymen, lend me your ears."

Abraham O. H. first grinned on the 22nd of Oct. '92. Since then he has acquired the habit and continues in its practice. He came to use from Portland High in the fall of '10. Some debater.

LUCY ELLA BROADBENT.

"I know the young gentlewoman, she has good gifts."

Lucy was born on Nov. 29, 1893, and in her baby days gave great promise of developing into the dashing brunette that she is today, but most of Lucy's interest lies outside of the class, sorry to say. Ask D. D. why.

RUTH EDNA BROWNELL.

"When the proofs are present what need is there of words."

Rufus Rastus Johnston Brown first began to have troubles of her own on St. Patrick's Day, 1893. She graduated from Parker Street and entered High in the fall of 1907. During the first two years "Ruthie" thought that she would like to be "a sweet little bookkeeper" but suddenly in the first of the third, she decided that teaching was more attractive. Of late she has been interested in the right outfield when a certain young gentleman was playing there. I wonder who. Who would have believed that Ruth would advertise in a matrimonial agency. Ask her about it.

SYBIL HALL BURBANK.

"Fie! what a spendthrift she is of her tongue Sybil."

Sybil was introduced to her immediate family on May 23, 1892, and went to the High School after graduating from Parker St. We expect to see her announcement cards out very soon. John! Poor John!!

HELEN JEANNETTE BURHOE.

"Shy she was, and I thought her cold."

Helen came to gladden the hearts of her parents on July 24, 1892. After graduating from the R. C. Ingraham Grammar School, she entered High with the rest of the bunch in '07. Helen is very fond of looking at the clock in room 10, especially when a person named Murdy sits near it.

GLADYS ALLEN CASTINO.

"Her golden locks she roundly did uptie,
In braided trammels, that no looser hairs
Did out of order stray about her dainty ears."

Gladys serenely viewed her surroundings for the first time on Feb. 13, 1893. She was prepared for High School at the Fifth Street Grammar School. She is a member of

the Tau Signa Phi. Gladys is not satisfied with having her joys in small lots but would rather have them by the Peck and from Peck.

LOUISE BENNETT CHASE.

"So quiet and so sweet a style."

Louise was born on Aug. 30, 1893. She is a graduate of Parker Street, but on the whole that is nothing against her. "Silent but withal learned and profound."

PAULINE CATHERINE CLARKE

"Let the world slide, let the world go,
A fig for care, and a fig for woe."

Pauline assumed the burdens of her life on Jan. 13, 1894. She graduated from the R. C. Ingraham School and wended her way toward High School in the autumn of 1907. Since her arrival she has made things hum. She is a member of the Tau Sigma Phi, one of the leaders of the social life of the school and treasurer of the class.

Pauline's favorite proverb is, "Variety is the spice of life." What kind?

HAROLD TRYON CLEVELAND.

"One vast substantial grin."

The "Clam" launched his motor boat on the sea of life on June 30, 1892 (that is according to his statistics, true or otherwise). The "Skipper" came to us from South Dartmouth. He is a member of the Phi Delta, track team, football squad, one of the three who wished to have the Howland Medal, and a corporal of the cadets. Burlesque shows are alright aren't they, Cleve, especially in Washington. "Gee Whiz! I wish I could swim!"

IRA BRADLEY COBB.

"Bean pole!"

This tall gaunt youth was born way back on June 27, 1891. Middle Street Grammar School didn't know what to do with him so it sent him to High. The illustrious penman evidently uses his hands to more than one good purpose.

JOSEPH DALEY COUGHLAN.

"Men of few words are the best men."

Joseph slipped into this life on April 14, 1893. He came to our High School from Dartmouth High in 1910. He is a member of the Gamma Delta Psi, star outfielder of the base ball nine for two seasons, member of the football squad, and manager of the track team; but strange to relate, he is also the most modest and bashful boy in the class. All were sorry to have him leave before the end of the school year, but all earnestly hope for his success at West Point.

ROBERT WILCOX CUSHMAN.

"He holds them with his glittering eye."

"Bob, the woman hater," first looked his father in the face on Aug. 15, 1892. He is another of those South Dartmouth boys who could not resist the call of the city. He is a member of the Gamma Delta Psi and cadets. Bob's antics in Washington amused the whole party, that is, every other day.

DOROTHY DAVENPORT.

"I shall die if I don't talk."

Dot first made eyes at her father on July 5, 1894, and she has been exercising these organs on the men ever since. Her sunny smile accompanied by He Hawes, He Hawes, and gift of gab have been truly noteworthy for some time. So long as you can stand "Kidding" and don't believe everything she says, you're safe.

EDNA MAE DAVIS.

"What care I when I can lie and rest,
Kill time and take life at its very best."

Edna began to write poetry on Feb. 24, 1893, and now she is a professional. Parker Street Grammar School attended to her earlier education and succeeded so well that she hasn't needed to do much throughout her High School course. "Resigned to live, prepared to die, with not one sin but poetry."

ALBERT VICTOR DE BEECH.

"You look wise, Pran, correct that error."

Albert was born on Sept. 21, 1893. Unknown to many, he is one of the most versatile boys of the class. At pres-

ent baseball is his chief hobby. If he and "Tony" Roderick had been given half a show, the N. B. H. S. base ball team would have had a pitcher and catcher who would alternate at pleasure.

J. KEMPTON DELANO.

"Is there any thing new
In the way of invention,
Left for me to do,
Says poor Delano Kempton."

Kemp was an April fool's present to his parents in the year 1893. Kemp is a shining example of one who gets there (?) with the least work. He is a member of the Phi Delta, halfback in football, and a member of the athletic committee. He is also the possessor of such a fetching drawl and goes around singing.

WARD DE WOLF.

"Gads, Daggers, Belts, Blades, Scabbards. This is the very gentlemen."

Ward arrived at the De Wolf household on July 9, 1892. He graduated from Middle Street Grammar School and entered High in '07. He is a member of the Gamma Delta Psi, manager of base ball nine in his senior year, and major of the N. B. H. S. Cadet Battallion. Outside of school, he is head of the Phila. Lost, Strayed and Stolen Departments and is as efficient in this line as in his other duties.

WILLIAM LEONARD DORAN.

"His corn and cattle were his only care,
And his supreme delight a country fair."

"Bill was born on July 28, 1893. After the country school had done its best for this learned gentleman, N. B. H. S. did what it could. He is a member of the Phi Delta. We are very sorry that "Bill's" first love-affair ended so disastrously, and that he has lost faith in woman. Frankly (Frank) aren't you sorry?

GLADYS MARIE DOUGLASS.

"Artist divine."

Gladys was born on April 3, 1893, with a paint brush in one hand and mallet in the other. She graduated from Middle Street and entered High School with the rest of us. Since her arrival she has been eagerly sought after by the autograph fiends.

HAROLD PUTNEY FAISNEAU.

"I saw the curl of his waving lash,
And the glance of his knowing eye,
And I knew he thought he was cutting a dash,
As his steed went thundering by."

"Fudgy" was given his goodly name on March 15, 1893. He came to High School from Middle Street. He has been very prominent in the cadets and held the office of quartermaster during the last year. "Fudgy" is all that his name implies and then some. I wonder in what art he excels the most?

MILDRED SCHUBERT FRANK.

"Frankie" came forth from her shell on June 5, 1893. She came to us in 1910 from South Dartmouth High to polish her education. "Frankie" is admitted by all to be a great woman suffragist, for who can get around her words, "Woman was made from man's rib, therefore man is not all there."

JOSEPH FAGUNDIES FRANCIS, JR.

The "Duke of the Azores" viewed his kingdom for the first time on July 2, 1892. He graduated from the R. C. Ingraham and followed the trail which led to the High School. He is a member of the Gamma Delta Psi, played basketball, manager of the football team, first baseman of the base ball nine, leader of yells at football games, captain of Co. A. in the cadets, and last but not least, the flowery old gentleman, Mr. Randolph Jaynes of the class play; who follows the motto, "One little girl at any time and all the little girls at one time."

WILLIAM RUSSELL FREITAS.

"Yon Cassius hath a lean and hungry look.
He thinks too much, such men are dangerous."

"Bill" first began to make trouble for his father on Sept. 27, 1893, and has been making trouble for him ever since. He is so mischievous!! "He was in logic a great critic, profoundly skilled in analytic." Also the professor, "the ever present help in time of trouble." Humorist, philosopher, mathematician, scientist, philologist, and lastly our salutarian.

ALICE VIOLA FRISSEL.

"She sits tormenting every guest,
Nor gives her tongue one moment's rest."

Alice sprang up from nowhere on Jan. 18, 1890, and has since been a mystery. We were all surprised to see her graduate, for it was thought that she and her friend Wm. Penny were going to join Ringling's Circus when they arrived in town.

MOLLY NYE GAMMONS.

"On One she smiled, and he was blest;
She smiles elsewhere—we make a drop."

Molly began to make pictures on May 10, 1893. After graduating from Parker Street, she whirled into High School. It is to this young lady that we owe tonight's pleasure. Remember her. Where would Miss Newcastle's exhibition be if Molly wasn't there? I wonder if she will give herself up entirely to art or whether she will—well, do as they all do.

JACOB GENENSKY.

"Jake" was born on May 27, 1892. He managed to go through Fifth Street Grammar and the same may be said of High. Genensky is famous for his sayings in English recitations, such as a field of 100 acres, example of slang, "beat it," Genensky's Progress. We hope that "Jake" will have better success in trying to sell land than he has had in convincing the teachers that he knew his lessons.

HELEN WING GIFFORD.

"A dangerous driver."

Helen plodded her way into this world on Aug. 5, 1893. She graduated from Parker Street and entered High with the others. Helen is very fond of Lakeside and its associations. I wonder why Helen is going to Vassar when her fate is already doomed.

HENRY GIBBES GILLAND.

"A gentleman that likes to hear himself talk."

"Gillie" first sent forth his weak cries on Jan. 3, 1894, and has been using his vocal organs to good purpose ever

since. Before reaching Parker Street, Henry had travelled extensively, but sad (?) to say he has forgotten most of it. Henry was in the debate against Fall River and is President of the Debating Society. He is also a member of the track team. "But wrote he like a gentleman? In rhyme, fine tinkling rhyme and flowing verse, With now and then some sense." Is that a girl? No, that's Henry giggling as usual!

ANNIE THERESA GOLDSTEIN.

Annie Theresa was born on Dec. 10, 1892. She graduated from the Knowlton Grammar School, but why she came to High School is hard to tell, for one would have thought that she would have gone to Simmons and taken the course in housekeeping, and then lived happily ever after. "Well, here's luck to you, Annie."

VINCENT JOSEPH GRACE.

"Lawyers are made in a day."

Vincent speeded into this world Jan. 12, 1893. He went through the R. C. Ingraham and then through High School which was just a stepping stone in his way toward becoming a shyster lawyer. "Vinny" is so fond of a Smith college girl that he will make any sacrifice for her.

KENNETH VERNON HAIGHT.

"I am very fond of the company of ladies."

Kenneth was born on Jan. 22, 1892. He came to us from the Horace Mann School, N. Y. He is a member of the Phi Delta and the cadets. According to tradition, Kenneth has showed the New Bedford boys that there is some speed to New York fellows.

"His speed makes night kindle."

AGNES LEWIS HALLET.

"Her voice was very soft, gentle and low, an excellent thing
in woman."

Agnes looked upon the world for the first time on July 16, 1891. After graduating from Fifth Street, she entered High. She is a member of the Tau Sigma Phi. It is too bad that he is so much older than you, Agnes, and that he has another friend, but your turn will come, for the good always win.

DOROTHY HATHAWAY.

"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired,
Courteous, though coy, and gentle though retired."

"Dolly's" first glimpse of this world was on April 10, 1892. She came to us from the hamlet across the river. Dorothy has very high ambitions for a High School girl. She even desires to become a member of royalty for an "Earl" holds forth great attractions for her.

CLAYTON PRESCOT HAWES.

"I'll catch it ere it come to ground."

North Dartmouth produced this cherubic being on July 15, 1893. When he entered N. B. H. S. he made a hit; with whom? He is a member of the Gamma Delta Psi, base ball and football squads, and manager of basket ball team. As you see he is interested in the larger school affairs but little Dots also interest him greatly.

FRANK WILLIAM HEALY.

"Where go you with bats and clubs?"

Frank was born on Oct. 2, 1892. He graduated from the Hosea Knowlton School and then made his appearance at High School in September, '07. Frank is a member of the basket ball team and as Chuck, otherwise Chester Eliot, in his sporty suit, won the public favor. He is also one of the heavenly twins of room 20 and one of the most popular boys of his division. Are you thinking of adding a Brown ell to your home, soon, Frank?

ELMER STEVENS HODGKINS.

"I am no orator as Brutus is, but, as you know me all, a plain blunt man."

Elmer was born on June 13, 1892. He entered the great iron gateway of the N. B. H. S. in the fall of 1909, after leaving Jordan High, Lewiston, Maine. He is a Phi Delta man, member of the football squad, and track team. Besides doing pole vaulting, the little boy does step vaulting.

KATHARINE TABER HOUGH.

"I want a man, I want a man, I want a mansion in the sky."

K smiled on this world for the first time on April 26, 1894. She entered High School in Sept., '07, with the rest of the freshies. At present geometry is her most beloved of lessons, isn't it? "Little" but as the boys say, "Oh! My!"

LOUISE FRANCIS HOYE.

"By my troth, a pleasant spirited lady."

Who saw this corner of the earth for the first time on Oct. 16, 1892. Louise came to the High School from St. Mary's School. She is one who attends to business and does not fool away her time, that does not mean that she is buried deep and out of sight in books, for she can be seen sometimes at recess and between periods.

ANNIE MARTIN HUBBARD.

"A light heart lives long."

Annie was born on July 16, 1892. After graduating from Middle Street Grammar School, she entered High and took the commercial course. We soon expect to see Annie eloping with one of Cummings' clerk at whom she is continually making eyes over the candy counter.

ELSIE SOPHIA HUTCHINGS.

"A simple maid and proper too."

Elsie made her appearance on June 16, 1892. After the R. C. Ingraham School had done its best for her, she followed the path which led to the corner of Summer and Mill streets. Elsie has been very prominent in the girls' gymnasium class and is a member of the athletic committee. Elsie for some reason or other seeks most of her friends in the Junior Class.

ALLISON ELTON ISHERWOOD.

"The march of the human mind is slow."

"Ishie" was born on March 10, 1892. He graduated from Parker Street and entered High to see what it looked like. When Carter in the class play told Sam that he ought to make collar buttons of his head, "Ishie" took it as a personal affront, and it was some time before he was disillusioned.

MARION SPARRELL JENKINS.

"What has woman to do with politics, Mrs. Dangle?"

Marion opened her eyes for the first time on Feb. 1, 1892. After graduating from Parker Street in 1906, Marion decided that the 1911 class would be best, stayed back one year and joined us in 1905. Marion is a very strenuous advocate of woman suffrage.

PERRY LEWIS JENNINGS.

"Here you may see Benedict, the married man!"

It was on Sept. 30, 1892, that Perry began to take part in the affairs of this world. After graduating from R. C. Ingraham, he entered High. He is a Phi Delta man, and member of the football squad. Perry, ever faithful, ever true, sings,

"I'm a poor married man,
In search of peace I roam."

BESSIE LEE.

"Then rising with Auroria's Light,
The muse invoked, sit down to write;
Blot out, correct, insert, refine,
Enlarge, diminish, interline;
Be mindful when invention fails,
To scratch your head, and bite your nails."

Bessie was born on June 18, 1892. A source of trouble to her teachers she went through Grammar School. She entered High School and has amused her classmates and tormented her teachers for four whole years. What next, Bessie? She is an editor of the Alpha, representative of the senior girls at the Woman's Club, and as Mrs. Powell in the class play captivated the hearts of all. Such eyes! We can almost hear Bessie say now, (with slight variation) "Charles! Charles! that is neither here nor there!"

LILLIAN ANNA LENHART.

"Short and sweet."

Lillian caught her first glimpse of this life on Dec. 26, 1892. After she found that Warren High School didn't suit her, she came to our High School. If Lillian hadn't been such a goody-goody, she might have astonished the whole school by her action; if she had used her powers to other purposes, she might have been always surrounded by admirers. But as she isn't and she didn't; well we'll let her off.

JOSEPH LIPCHITZ

"News is your food, and you enough providè,
Both for yourselves and all the world besides."

Joe was born on Nov. 26, 1892. He graduated from Middle Street Grammar, and since his arrival in High School, he has been famous for his impudence. If Joe doesn't deserve credit for anything else he has, at least, kept Kiddo

Russell company since Yenny Sylvia left High School. He is also one of the shining lights on the great local newspaper, The Times. Some reporter!

JOHN FRANCIS MAHONEY.

"My tongue within my lips I rein,
For who talks much, must talk in vain."

John F. Mahoney came into this life on Sept. 11, 1892. After graduating from Grammar School, he trudged to High School like the good boy he is. Long lean, lanky, he gets there without saying much.

CLARA M. MANDLEY.

"She is pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think on."

Clara was born on April 28, 1893. She graduated from Middle Street and entered High just for the fun of it. Clara makes us see the truth in the saying, "Women were made to give our eyes delight."

JEAN ERSKINE MASSON.

"At last
She rose upon a wind of prophesy,
Dilating on the future."

Jean Erskine caught her first glimpse of this world on July 18, 1892. After living for some time in Penacook, she discovered her mistake and came to New Bedford. As she holds our future in her hands, we shall have to be careful, but we should like to ask her where she learned to flirt. For two young gentlemen can testify as to her ability.

FANNIE MECHABER.

"I ought to have my own way in everything, and what's more I will, too."

Fannie began to talk on June 18, 1892, and has been talking ever since she graduated from Parker Street and entered High where her "gift of the gab" has been famous for four years. Fannie was going to go with Alica Frissela and join Ringlings as the human talking-machine and sauce box, but the salary wasn't large enough, so she stayed at home.

ETHEL McHARDY.

"She's a bonnie, bonnie lassie!"

Ethel was born on May 27, 1893. She came to us from Washington Grammar School, Melrose. Our Scotch lassie who jusht luffs to lispth, and is famous for her absent-mindedness. Ethel is an editor of the Alpha and our most highly honoured Valedictorean, and for such a class.

SUSAN ESTELLA MILLER.

"Better late than never."

Susan arrived at the Miller home 'way back on May 26, 1891. She entered High School after graduating from the R. C. Ingraham School. I wonder when Susan commenced the habit of being late for school for it seems so fixed that it is impossible to break it, perhaps she sets her clock back every night.

LEOLA ESTELLA MITCHELL.

"My own thoughts often amuse me."

Leola was born on July 27, 1891. After she saw that North Scituate didn't agree with her, she came to New Bedford and entered the High School here. Leola used to be very fond of a certain South Dartmouth boy, I wonder if her affections still lay in that direction.

ADA MORDE.

"A cherry lip, a bonny eye, a passing, pleasing tongue."

Ada first appeared on the scene on April 7, 1892. She graduated from Middle Street and entered High when the time came. Some artist! At present Ada is always surrounded by Petty attractions.

MALCOLM WILCOX MORSE.

"His cheek is like the red, red rose."

Mac assumed the burdens of his life on Sept. 12, 1892, and has been troubled greatly by them ever since. He came to High school from Parker Street Grammar School. He is a member of the Phi Delta, athletic committee and president of our illustrious class. His rose bud cheeks do look good from the distance, and if he wishes to make some money we suggest that he secure the position of traveling salesman for some manufacturer of rouge, then, too, his journeys may lead to California and Marion; who knows?

ROBERT HORATIO MURDY.

"I beseech all to be better known to this man."

With a perseverance and diligence that has been marked ever since Bob Murdy took root and pushed his head above ground on Oct. 27, 1892. Since then he has grown into a tall, slender stalk. Murdy is business manager of the "Alpha".

HELEN AGNES MURPHY.

"Be to her virtues very kind,
Be to her faults a little blind."

Helen opened her eyes on July 11, 1892. After graduating from the Knowlton Grammar School, she quietly entered High School, and since her arrival at this hall of learning she hasn't talked any more than was absolutely necessary. I wonder what Helen saw in Philadelphia that she was so loathe to leave it.

CHARLES GRANDERSON NORTON?

"How reverend is the face of this tall pile."

Charles was born just nineteen years ago today. Congratulations! Charles came from the Tisbury High School in the fall of 1910 to join our class, and he had such winning ways that it was not long before he had captivated a certain young maiden's heart.

MILDRED EDNA OESTING.

"I am not merry, but I do beguile,
The thing I am by seeming otherwise."

Mildred was added to her family tree on April 3, 1893. This prim maid graduated from Parker Street and sought higher education in the N. B. H. S. Mildred has been a vegetarian for some time and is especially fond of peas (Pease). Just now, however, she is very fond of wild (Wildes) flowers.

CARL FENTON PALMER.

"Almost to all things could he turn his hand?"

Carl first began his study of photography on June 14, 1892, and soon will be an expert. He joined our class in '05 after graduating from Fifth Street. He is ambitious to rival the cow that jumped over the moon and we hope that the cow has as good luck as Carl.

IRMA ESTHER PAUL.

"Uncertain, coy, and hard to please."

Irma started to grow on Aug. 6, 1893. After graduating from Middle Street Grammar School, she thought she would go to High so that the orchestra might know the value of her fiddle playing. Irma has a strong preference for bows. Which kind, bows or beaux?

BRYDEN PEASE.

"A chieils amang ye takin' notes,
And, faith he'll print it."

Bryden was born on Oct. 2, 1892. He graduated from Middle Street Grammar School and went to High as he thought his presence was greatly desired there. Pease is so fond of making geometry recitations that whenever Mr. Searles says "Please" or "Pease" he jumps up and looks as though he were going to run or even jump out of the window.

WALTER CRAWFORD PECK.

"And when a lady's in the case,
You know all other things give place!"

Walter sent up his first weak cries to heaven so long ago that he can't count back? He came to High School from the R. C. Ingraham School. He is a member of the Phi Delta. "Good nuff for you." Peck, like many others in this class, has a serious case of skirt fever.

GERTRUDE OLIVE PEDRO.

"Her lovely looks, a sprightly mind disclosed
Quick as her eyes, and unfix'd as those;
Favors to none, to all her smile extends."

Gertrude was born Feb. 25, 1892. After graduating from the South Dartmouth High School, she came to our High School. What would the boys of the commercial division do without her, and how many of them does she want at one time?"

HELEN CHIC PEIRCE.

"Fickle as a changeful dream."

Helen Chic first flirted with her father on Aug. 20, 1891. After she had graduated from Middle Street, she thought she would like to pull heart strings up at High. Oh! those

curls! The envy of all! But, believe me, you can get some like them down at the Twenty Five Cent store. My! How Penelope used to blush! Boys to the right of her, boys to the left of her, whispered and blundered. "If you don't believe she can blush just look at her.

LAURA MABEL PEIRCE.

"I have learned that in what ever state I am, therewith to be content."

Laura was born on Jan. 20, 1893. She graduated from Fifth Street and entered High. Laura has her hands full at present between her friends who live away and those who live here.

WILLIAM EDWARD PENNEY.

"He keeps his temper'd mind serene and pure
And ever'y passion aptly harmonized
Amid a jarring world."

William Edward came quietly into this world June 21, 1891. After making his way through Parker Street, he slipped into High School. His quietness for one of his sex, is very unusual. Of all his studies, chemistry is the one he likes best, and the one in which he shows the greatest proficiency.

WILLIS THURSTON PETTEY.

"For let 'em be clumsy, or let 'em be slim,
Young or ancient, I care not a feather."

Willis winked at his mother for the first time on May 29, 1893. After the girls at Smith Mills had tired him, he sought new game in New Bedford. Girls, girls, girls, and then some, seem to be the chief attraction in life for Pettey. He is a member of the Phi Delta, football team and captain of the track team.

MILDRED PHINNEY.

"Flirt, flirt, flirt,
My labour never ends."

Mildred began to flirt on Dec. 20, 1891, and has kept at it so steadily that she is now past master in the art. A lady fair to look upon is she, and a taste for dress which pleases the most fastidious. There are some who criticize her coiffure but that, of course is a matter of individual taste.

MILDRED ALMY PITMAN.

"A creature fond and changing,
Fair and vain."

Mildred looked upon this world on March 24, 1892. After graduating from Parker Street she joined the social whirl at the High School. She is a member of the Tau Sigma Phi, and as Ruth Taylor in the class play she made a hit. Every one is watching the marriage intentions in *The Standard*; won't you relieve their suspense.

RUTH SHERMAN REED.

"So womanly, so benign, so meek."

Ruth came into life on the 10th of April, 1892. (After graduating from Fifth Street Grammar School, she quietly entered High.) She had nothing to say then and so far as we know she is continuing in the same state. I wonder how she and her bashful swain ever strike up a conversation.

MARY VERONICA REGAN.

"Modesty in a woman is most deserving."

Mary viewed her surroundings for the first time on March 20, 1893. After graduating from R. C. Ingraham, she quietly entered High. Mary, strange to say, has been carrying on a flirtation with one of the Junior boys whom she sits near in the hall.

ANNA GERTRUDE RILEY.

"She needs no eulogy—she speaks for herself."

Anna was born on Feb. 1, 1893. After graduating from Parker Street she entered High. Anna, from bitter experience, will never again be "the ever-present help in time of trouble" in history for her friends.

CHARLES LEO RILEY.

"Some speed, a little curve."

Leo reached earth some time in the middle ages. He graduated from the Knowlton School and came to High in the fall of 1907. Leo is one of the three who won 13 points in the last track meet. He is also some pitcher, as he began twirling the sphere at an early age.

MAE LOUISE RILEY.

"I am one
Whom the vile blows and buffets of this world
Have so incensed, that I am reckless,
What I do to spite the world."

Mae experienced her first trouble on April 27, 1891. When she had graduated from the Knowlton Grammar School, she sought the N. B. H. S. Like all of the auburn-haired mortals, Mae is continually getting into hot water.

ANTHONY JOSEPH RODERICK.

"Your blundr'er is as sturdy as a rock,
The creature is so sure to kick and bite
A Muleteer's the man to set him right."

Anthony was born on Sept. 10, 1891. He graduated from the R. C. Ingraham and entered High in the fall of '07. Anthony is generally to be found in the pleasant and wide shade of De Beech tree.

ADONIRAM TRIPP ROUNDSVILL.

"A man of good repute, carriage, and estimation,"

Adoniram Tripp Roundsvill was born on July 6, 1893. He graduated from Parker Street and then ran to the High School. He is a member of the track team. He is all there in the long run of things. Some pole vaulter, too. For some reason or other he used to like to go back afternoons. On some BROAD purpose BENT evidently.

BERTHA EVELYN RUSH.

"Up! Up! my friend and quit your books,
Or surely you'll grow double.
Up! Up! my friend and clear your books,
Why all this toil and trouble."

Bertha arrived to gladden the hearts of her parents on Oct. 21, 1891, and it is hinted that she hasn't missed a church service since. Bertha has always been conscientious in her work and will deserve all her success in life.

LLOYD CHARLES RUSSELL.

"Behold the child by nature's kindly law,
Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw."

This little cuckoo first chirped on Jan. 17, 1894. After graduating from the R. C. Ingraham he decided that the teachers at the High School needed some one to bother them

and so he went there. Oh! you candy kid. "Kiddo" divides his time between fooling with the girls, plaguing the teachers, and drawing classic automobiles and aeroplanes. Which receives the most attention, I wonder.

JENNETTE LOVEJOY SARGENT.

"For if she will, she will, you may depend on't,
And if she won't, she won't; so there's an end on't."

Jennette took her cue to enter the stage of life on Oct. 28, 1893. After graduating from Middle she entered High in '06, but finding our class more attractive, she accordingly joined it. Jennette is representative of the Senior girls at the Woman's Club, editor of the Alpha, member of the orchestra, member of the athletic committee, and lastly as Doris Jewett in the class play, she contributed greatly to the success of the play.

ABNER BARKER SHAW.

"Up in the sky, away up high,
Shaw would like to be,
In a machine he'd like to fly
All the stars to see."

This young man has managed, somehow or other, to live down the terrible handicap of coming from Smith Mills, or, if you will, North Dartmouth. He was born on Feb. 19, 1892, and dropped in on us two years ago, for what purpose I don't know, perhaps to further his education in aeroplanes, as he intends to rival the Wright brothers in building this craft.

ALTON FOLGER SHORES.

"Give me a cigarette."

Alton evidently began to spoon on June 3, 1893, for he is an expert in that line now and he must have had long practice. His earlier education in that line was at Parker Street and he has completed it at High. "Brick" is very fond of midnight rides. Ask him why?

CLIFTON EVERETT SMITH.

"Equals, equals, equals."

Clifton was born on July 6, 1891. After graduating from Fifth Street, he decided to follow in the footsteps of his brother and join the High School and the Cadets, of which

body he is now first lieutenant. When he went to Boston in the M. I. T. drill, he won second prize, and his work was instrumental in bringing back the shield. Clifton's fame however, will not rely on his military prowess, but on his new and brief axioms in geometry.

CHRISTIANNA SMITH.

"A creature not too bright or good
For human nature's daily food;
For transient sorrows, simple wiles,
Praise, blane, love, kisses, tears, and smiles."

"Chrissie" first began to make history on March 27, 1893, and has been making it ever since (especially class history). Phoebe, Schmidt, Chris, Phoebe and Kiddo are a few of the names by which the young lady is known. Ask Phoebe what she was doing last Hallowe'en night? Oh Phoebe!

Written by J. E. Masson.

HAROLD ALMANZO SMITH.

"As honest a soul as ever cut a throat or scuttled a ship!"

Harold Almanzo started his bean pole on Aug. 16, 1893. After graduating from Parker Street he entered High. The other of the heavenly twins of Room 20 is this young man. The tales I hear about Harold are simply awful. I fear he needs to reform.

AGNES VERONICA SULLIVAN.

"Her life was gentle."

Agnes caught her first glimpse of life on Jan. 11, 1893. After graduating from Middle Street Grammar School, she went to High School to be Mr. Todd's first assistant in giving the genealogy of the numerous gods and goddesses quoted in Virgil. The world is full of surprises and Agnes is one of them. She almost gave us heart failure on the Washington trip.

EUGENE HENRY SULLIVAN.

"The starving chymist in his golden views,
Supremely blest."

Eugene was born on Aug. 19, 1891. After graduating from Grammar School he came to High. Eugene is the rising young agent of one of the foremost weekly papers of the age.

GERTRUDE SULLIVAN.

"Women are coquettes by profession."

Gertrude was born on Jan. 3, 1894. After graduating from Parker Street she came to High and is now going to Bridgewater. It was too bad that you were away when your friend Hodgdon arrived in town the other day. We all sympathize with you.

ELSIE MAE SYLVIA.

"No never from this hour to part
Will live and love so true."

Elsie Mae arrived on March 23, 1891. After graduating from Middle Street Grammar School, she sought and found her fate in High School. We can hear Elsie crying in her sleep, "Curses on those three aisles that separate us!"

MARY GASPER SYLVIA.

"Variable as the shade
By the light quivering aspen made."

Mary was born on May 2, 1892. After graduating from Middle Street Grammar School, she entered High. Mary, poor girl, has been very unsuccessful in her love affairs, but we hope that she will have better luck later.

FLORENCE BARTON TABER.

"Made up of wisdom and of fun,
Medley of all that's dark and clear,
Of all that's foolish, all that's dear."

Florence first began to sing on Feb. 12, 1893. After graduating from Fifth Street she entered the social whirl of High School life. She is a member of the Tau Sigma Phi. We soon expect to hear of Florence going to the "Lone Star state."

HELEN WEBSTER TABER.

"Let the world slide, let the world go,
A fig for care, a fig for woe."

Helen Webster Taber was born on June 8, 1892. When Parker Street had completed its part in her education, she came to High School. We are very sorry to hear that Helen has been robbing the cradle, for she, a Senior, has sought a friend among the "freshies."

WARREN NORWOOD TILTON.

"Gather your reins and crack your thong,
And bid your steed go faster,
He does not know as he scrambles along
That he has a fool for his master."

Huh! I guess I ain't no pygmy. Well, I should say not! My name is Warren Norwood Tilton and I was born on Sept. 20, 1892. I am a member of the Phi Delta, "the great I-am," member of the football squad, "the president," the diminutive. Sure! I'm a shark!

LILLIAN ISABEL THERIEN.

"She has always been just and virtuous in anything that I do know of her."

Lillian was born way back on Dec. 28, 1890. After graduating from Parker Street she entered High and took the commercial course. Lillian, by seeing so many lads and lassies taking out marriage licenses, will know how to act when her time comes. Good luck!

ELLSWORTH BAKER TOLMAN.

"I know you by the wagging of your head."

See that fat little boy over there, that's Tolman. He arrived upon the scene of action on July 25, 1891. He is a cadet and as Sam in the class play surprised every one by his fine acting. There ain't nothin' in particular that Tony wants to do real bad. He don't care whether schools keeps or not, just as long as he isn't bothered. Work! What's the use of workin' anyway? Huh?

ELLERY LINCOLN VOGEL.

"Do I eat to live or live to eat?"

Is the question that perplexes this gentleman of such pleasing rotundity of form. Ellery was born on Oct. 10, 1893. Before he left High School to become a bank president, he was first lieutenant of the cadets. Ellery has a very serious failing for the opposite sex.

ALFRED PARKER WILBOR.

"Matrons flung gloves. Ladies and maids their scarfs and handkerchiefs, upon him."

"The thweet 'ittle angle in blue" was born on July 11, 1892. After graduating from Parker Street he entered High

School. He is a member of the Phi Delta, captain of B Company Cadets, and as Babe in the class play, he was the best yet. Alfred is crazy about two things, his girl and his automobile, and when he has both, what bliss!

MARJORIE WILLIS.

"Past all expressing."

Marjorie was born on Dec. 6, 1890. When she had graduated from Fifth Street Grammar, she entered High. She is a member of the Tau Sigma Phi and vice president of our class. It was a very long time before Marjorie could decide between Alfred with his automobile and Alton with his red hair, but we hope her final decision is for the best.

LAWRENCE POTTER WING.

"I go, I go, I go, look how I go,
Swifter than arrow from Tartar's bow."

Lawrence Potter noisily took possession of his name on Sept. 20, 1893. Country school life and Lawrence didn't agree so he came up to the Parker Street and after graduating from there entered High. As a member of the track team, especially of the cross-country run, Lawrence has distinguished himself.

MARTHA WISCHNIETZKY..

"I do beseech you what is your name."

Martha took possession of her worthy name on Sept. 23, 1892, and has kept it all through Grammar and High School. If Martha had not been so good, she might have been knocked, but as it is—she's impossible.

Class Prophecy 1911.

I dreamed one night, like Aeneas of old
I took a trip through Hades.
I crossed the Styx, flowing dark and cold,
And passed the realms of Pluto bold,
Till I came at last to Elysia.
Afar, I saw a mighty crowd
Of spirits, on the bank of a river,
And I said to the prophet by my side,
“Why are these that are gathered hither?
Are they the souls of the forgotten dead?”
And the prophet answered me, and said,
“Nay, these are the souls of the future great.
Listen with care and you’ll hear the fates
Of everyone of your dear class-mates.”

“That near-by group of stern-faced lasses,
Carry books, and wearing glasses,—
Each one doth teach in some large school,
Each one doth reign with iron rule.
Here are Miss Murphy, Miss Hoy, and Miss Frank,
Miss Jenkins, Agnes Sullivan and Sybil Burbank.
Next come two lawyers, both shrewd and clever;
To punish crimes is their chief endeavor.
Skilled in every sort of case
Are the attorneys at law, Freitas and Grace.
Here is a maid so renowned by fame
I hardly need to tell *her* name,
An actress, a writer, and artist, too.
She is well known to me and you.
A very talented maid is she,
Her name, *of course*, is Bessie Lee,
And now I surely see before me
A soldier boy in all his glory,
With shiny brass buttons and coat of blue.
I certainly recognize him, too,
Why yes it’s Joseph Coughlan.

A country parson follows next,
 Equipped with sermon and with text.
 A most admirable man is he;
 He's Henry Gilland, as you see.
 Then come two orators, eloquent and mighty,
 With gestures extravagant and imagination flighty;
 Abraham Branz and Barnet also.
 They are New Bedford boys whom you all know.
 Dot Davenport was such a flirt
 To tell her fate I regret,
 For, in the future, you will find
 That Dot is flirting yet.
 Here is a maid of whom we're all proud;
 She stands apart from the common crowd.
 The Deane of a college her fate will be,—
 She's our valedictorian, Ethel McHardy.
 Here's Shaw, the inventor of a great aeroplane,
 He has gained for himself both riches and fame.
 Next, in neat uniforms of blue and white,
 Come several maidens—a pretty sight—
 Each one of them is a hospital nurse,
 Miss Pitman, Miss Barrows, and Laura Peirce.
 Here are some brawny tillers of the soil
 Who win their living by honest toil—
 Doran, Wing, Hawes, and Delano,
 De Beech, Roderick, and Petty, also.
 Dorothy Hathaway was always so humble a lass
 You must seek her fate in the Junior class.
 Jennette L. Sargent has realized her dream.
 A farmer-maiden now Jennette would seem,
 For a deserted farm was all that she did want,
 And now she's raising apples in Vermont.
 A skilled violinist is Irma Paul,
 She bewitches the public, one and all,
 With notes of magic sweetness clear
 That delight the sense and charm the ear.
 Here are two youths, who by their own confession
 Are studying politics as their profession.
 They are Harold Smith and Frank Healy—
 No doubt Congressmen they will be.
 Christianna Smith was a maid sweet and clever .
 To gain much knowledge was her chief endeavor,
 Her life as a missionary did she give
 For the cannibals thought her too sweet to live.

The sad, sad fate of Alice Frissel
 With the greatest of sorrow now I tell.
 Alice, my dear, I regret to say,
 As circus clown doth waste the day.
 Alfred Wilbor scours the country, near and far,
 As chauffeur in a mighty touring car,
 While Walter Peck makes frequent visits up to Mars
 And plans an aeroplane trip among the stars.
 Marjorie Willis is married. I don't need to say
 What man was made happy on *her* wedding day.
 His name begins with W and ends with an R
 And he's chauffeur in a big touring car.
 Robert Cushman's a doctor. He excels in his arts
 As a specialist in mending poor broken hearts.
 Here are three girls in trim array,
 Typewriters and business girls are they.
 They're well known to you as you shall see,—
 Miss Broadbent, Miss Mitchell, and Mildred Phinney.
 Ada Morde is a maid of high and noble thought.
 She'll be a philanthropist, like as not.
 Yet, despite it all, she has her cares,
 For she oft is worried by Pettey affairs.
 Cobb, Faisneau, Tilton, Andrews, and Haight,
 Jennings, Rounsevell, and Hodgkins,—these eight
 Are business men in various occupations tried,
 And are scattered o'er the world far and wide.
 Gladys Douglas is an artist of great fame;
 In every land, hers is a well-known name.
 Martha Wischnietzky has changed her name,—
 She married a man unknown to fame.
 To make it rhyme I couldn't arrange it,
 And so her name I had to change it.
 A second group of teachers now claims our attention,
 Listen with care while their names I mention—
 Mary Sylvia, Gertrude Sullivan, and Helen Taber,
 Edna Davis, Anna Riley, and Fannie Meehaber.
 Miss Rush, Miss Regan, Mae Riley, Miss Reed,—
 A learne'd company of maids indeed.
 Helen Gifford's fate you'll not believe, I know,
 For Helen is a chorus girl in the latest show.
 Harold Cleveland's a sea-captain bold,
 He sails over waters dark and cold,
 He visits the far distant parts of the earth
 And sees for himself what each one is worth.

Alton Shores is a wireless operator of world-famed skill;
 He controls that might force, and bends it to his will.
 O'er all the world his might message flows,
 We may be proud of "Brickie" yet,—who knows?
 Florence Addy is a girl of great ambition,
 To care for stray cats is this maid's mission.
 She keeps them safe from peril and harm,
 And guards their lives from fear and alarm.
 Gladys Austin's principal of a young ladies school.
 Mildred Oesting assists her and enforces her rule.
 Here are some gay butterflies of fashion
 Filling the hearts of men with love's fierce passion.
 Florence Taber and Katharine Hough are in this number,
 Cleone Bates and Helen Peirce. Do any wonder
 That the hearts of men are often cleft assunder?
 Next with paint brushes and with pallet
 Come Molly Gammons and Agnes Hallet—
 Two pretty artist-maids of talents fine
 Who e'en in school ne'er drew a non-artistic line.
 Over a photographer's studio you'll see Carl Palmer's name.
 For, though he's not an artist, he makes pictures just the
 same.

Annie Goldstein is a fair and blushing bride,
 The joy of her young husband and his pride.
 To be a sweet June graduate is bliss—
 To be a sweet June bride—what joy can equal this!
 Elsie Hutchings is a maid full of vigor and vim,
 She's the physical director in a young ladies "gym."
 Miss Hubbard, Miss Miller, Miss Barney, Miss Burhoe,
 Miss Therien, Miss Chase, and Miss Lenhart also,
 Are stenographers and book-keepers bright,
 Who toil all day with main and might.
 Clara Mandley was blessed with beauty of face,
 Sunshiny hair, and bodily grace.
 Her portrait is one that oft you may see,
 For an artist's model Clara will be.
 Two learne'd professors now I see.
 Murdy, a teacher of History will be,
 While Penny will struggle o'er Chemistry.
 Lesley Allen and Ward De Wolf have gone out west,
 They're millionaires by now I guess.
 They bought a ranch and went into farming,
 And the way they made money was simply alarming.
 In the National League, Leo Riley's a star,
 His fame as a pitcher has spread near and far.

Full of fun and frolic was Pauline Clarke,—
 Ready for any kind of a lark.
 Hers will be the honor, likely as not,
 Of being the first woman aëronaut.
 Clifton Smith is a soldier boy brave
 Who fights with valor his country to save.
 Doubtless you've guessed that Elsie Sylvia's married,
 By household cares now her mind is harried.
 She's constantly is a great flurry and worry
 Lest something should disturb dear Perry.
 Vogel, Sullivan, and Lipchitz are reporters fine
 Who are all employed on "The New York Times."
 Ruth Brownell's a young chaperone, giddy and gay,
 Who's personally conducting a tour, they say.
 Taking abroad some young ladies of wealth
 For the purpose of gaining education and health.
 The city's mayor now is "Kiddo" Russell.
 Though little, Lloyd will make New Bedford hustle.
 A venturesome explorer is Bryden Pease,
 Scouring the far deep antarctic seas,
 Enduring suffering, and hardships, and cold,
 In search of that elusive southern pole.
 Gertrude Pedro intended a business girl to be,
 Instead she eloped in an auto, you see.
 John Mahoney and Tollman have joined "Buffalo Bill,"
 They made such a hit that they's staying there still.
 While John poses as little "Tom Thumb,"
 Ellsworth as fat baby makes things hum.
 That great tall youth, Charles Norton, I hear
 Is now a mechanical engineer.
 Jacob Genensky's a dealer in real estate,
 For his labors he charges so high a rate.
 That soon we think he'll be a millionaire.
 Though to prophesy *that* I wouldn't dare.
 About Joe Francis there's a report
 That he was knighted by the English Court.
 Isherwood compiled a book of Latin Prose,
 How he did it no one knows,
 In Latin at school (now keep it dark),
 "Ishie" always was a shark. (? ? ?)
 Last but not least comes the class president
 And what more could you ask of the fates
 Than that they should give what so many desire
 The presidency of United States."

The prophet ceased and went his way
And I awoke to find 'twas day.
I hastened straightway to write what I dreamed
For to me a revelation it seemed.

J. Masson
Gallop ing hoofs, and clouds of dust,
The crack of a whip in the sultry air—
A maiden from the saddle doth lean
A sombrero in her tangled hair—
Papa has a ranch in the Golden West
And this is his daughter, Jean Masson by name—
Whose knowledge of chemistry gained in the Lab.
Has given her undying fame—
For out on her shack hangs a shingle,
“Jean Masson—Ranch Doctor—Forgive if I pain.”

BESSIE LEE.

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